

Stupid Again

Tory Lanez

I just wanna say from the bottom of me heart
I'd like to take this chance to apologize
To absolutely nobody!
The double champ does what the fuck he wants!

(Uh, woo, aye) 'Bout to go stupid again
She out the roof of the Benz
I'm 'bout to do it and get her
I'ma fuck 2 of her friends
Just made a flip out the wok
Flood the Frank Mueller
I jump out the jeweler again
I fucked my money up on re-up
But I got it right back and I blew it again

Uhh, aye, pack full of bricks
Back selling Knicks like Ewing again
Trap ain't bump like this since '06, Soldier Boy shit starting, U'ing again
Clear it out
Brrrt, stick em
Air it out
Brrt, flip em
Where abouts?
I ain't never 'bout give em
Fair amounts
I ain't never finna hit 'em with
Tripling and double up the stash
Quarter brick, another half
And I got another 20 on the vigilant
Spatula and flipping in a cat in from the kitchen
I would hustle till the car came with another brick in it
Crib came with another bitch in it
If you ain't getting litty with the shitty
I'ma put another bitch in it
Bitch better hit me with "D-Troat" (Oh!)
And no I ain't talking about Michigan
Aye, oh, uhh, damn, shit
I'm going stupid and shit
She played the flute with my dick, wrist sick
I got the flu on a bitch
I play cool on a bitch
Hit it, stick, that's how I do on ya bitch
What I'ma do in this bitch?
Pussy was great, flew out and flew in this bitch
40 its shining and shining
Way in the hills
I'm high in the climate
Niggas is tricking and niggas is simpin'
Paying for heels and wining and dining
Jewish lawyers on the phone call
I said I'ma sign that lil' shit when I sign it
I got these Benjamin Frank on my body
Ain't finna fuck if that shit ain't exotic
(Woo!) 10 trap phones 'cause the bitch keep on calling
Sleeping on the floor, I been scamming getting it all in
Do the money dance when the money fall
Nigga fuck my ex, I'm un involved

You could suck my dick and lick a nut too
Yeah, you don't like me nigga, fuck you, fuck you, fuck youuu!

Damn, he running through all this paper
That's what I do to a hater
Don't touch 2 things
My hair and my paper
Passing that bitch and she hot
Pass her like hot potato
I grind, I skate her
If she look good, I might date her
Pussy was good and I ate her
Lil' bitch I'm major
Woo!

Wait, hold the fuck up, hold the fuck up, hold up
So we both pull up to the function, know what I'm sayin'?
You pull up with ya bitch in a 458
I pull up with my bitch in 488
You pull up beside my shit like "Yo, what's the difference between my 458 and your 488?"
It's 'bout like 80 to 100 thousand cocksucker, beat it

Woo!

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Ahaha
And we don't wanna hear no sucker shit after this shit either, nigga
Know what I'm sayin'?
Oh, you worried about your bitch?
Yeah, yeah she's here
Namsayin'?
Qui qui, parlez-vous français and all that good shit
Straight off the run way in Paris nigga
I could give 10 fucks bout a bitch